

MARVEL[®]
25TH
ANNIVERSARY



DAREDEVIL[®]

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240
MAR



THE BODY MUST EVOLVE
FASTER. TOO MANY POISONS.
NOT ENOUGH FILTERS. EVERY-
THING KILLING US.

BUT THEY DON'T CARE, NOBODY DOES. ALL THE LITTLE
PIGGIES WITH THEIR PIG FACES. THEY EAT THEIR
PLASTICS AND SMOKE THEIR CIGARETTES... EVERY
SMOKE IS ANOTHER NAIL IN THE COFFIN.

ROTTERS. PIGS. THEY'LL GET IT. THEY'LL SEE
IT IN THEIR OWN MIRRORS.

WHO SAID IT? THAT THING ABOUT
FACES? BY AGE TWENTY YOU
HAVE THE FACE YOU WERE
BORN WITH AND BY FORTY
YOU HAVE THE FACE YOU
DESERVE...

ROTGUTS.
GUTROTS.
THAT'LL
SHOW
THEM.

Stan Lee presents
**THE FACE
YOU DESERVE**

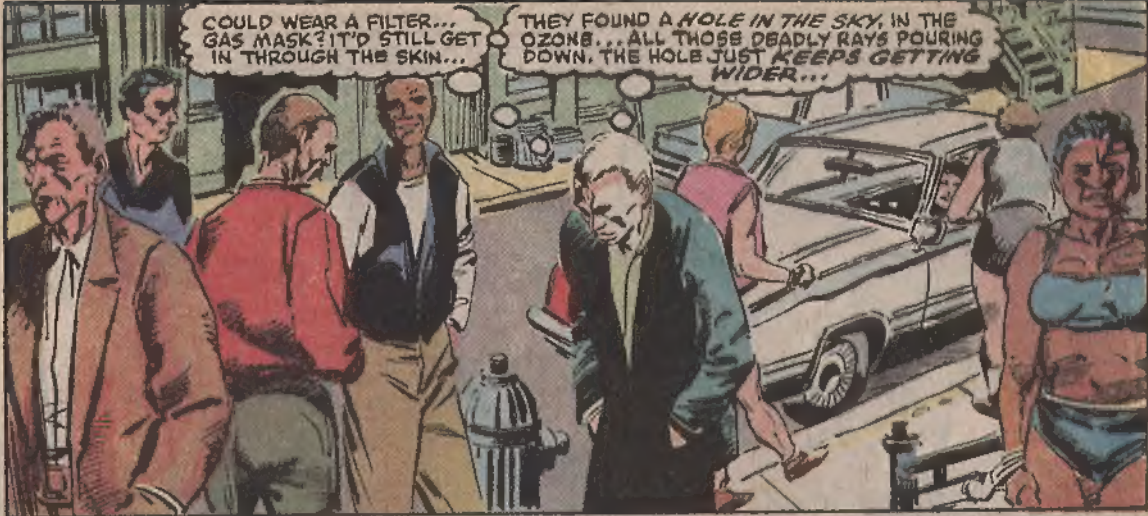
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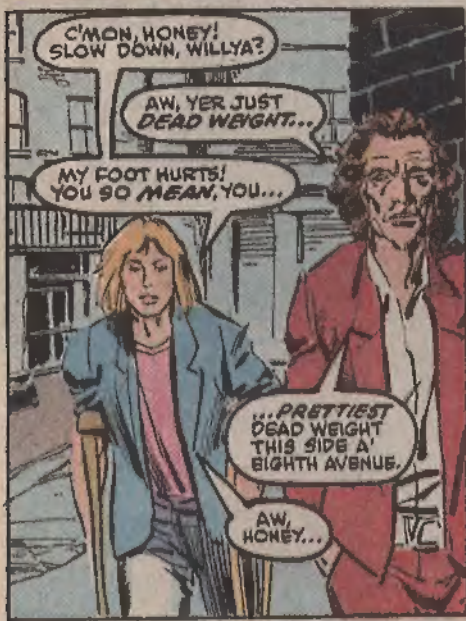
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COULD WEAR A FILTER...
GAS MASK? IT'D STILL GET
IN THROUGH THE SKIN...

THEY FOUND A HOLE IN THE SKY, IN THE
OZONE... ALL THOSE DEADLY RAYS POURING
DOWN, THE HOLE JUST KEEPS GETTING
WIDER...



C'MON, HONEY!
SLOW DOWN, WILLYA?

AW, YER JUST
DEAD WEIGHT...

MY FOOT HURTS!
YOU SO MEAN, YOU...

...PRETTIEST
DEAD WEIGHT
THIS SIDE A'
EIGHTH AVENUE.

AW,
HONEY...



JUNKIES.
DIRTY
NEEDLES.
COFFIN
NAILS.

I SHOULD
DO THEM
A FAVOR
AND POUND
IN THE
LAST NAIL.

SO
WHERE
IS IT?

TOLD YOU, ALREADY--
BACK AT THE FLOP
HOUSE.

IDIOT!
SOME-
BODY'LL
STEAL MY
PRESENT!

NAH, I HID IT GOOD.
THEY'RE ALL TOO BLITZED
TO FIND IT ANYWAY.



WHAT IS IT?

TOLD YA, IT'S
A SURPRISE.
AIN'T YOU NEVER
HAD A BIRTH-
DAY SURPRISE?
AIN'T YOU
EVER BEEN
A KID? WATTA
YOU, WEIRD?

I HAD
ENOUGH
SURPRISES.



YOU EAT LATELY, HONEY?

I ATE
MONDAY.
WHAT'S MY
PRESENT?

SOON! IT'S A SURPRISE. TODAY'S
THURSDAY, AIN'T YOU HUNGRY?



YEAH, BUT I GOT THE TWO DOLLARS
FOR THE BED. WE COULD GET SOME
SOUP, BUT THEN WHERE'D WE
SLEEP?

WHAT'DYA SAY?
YOU WANNA SLEEP OR
EAT TONIGHT?

LET'S
SLEEP.
LASTS
LONGER.

OKAY.
WHAT'S MY
PRESENT?

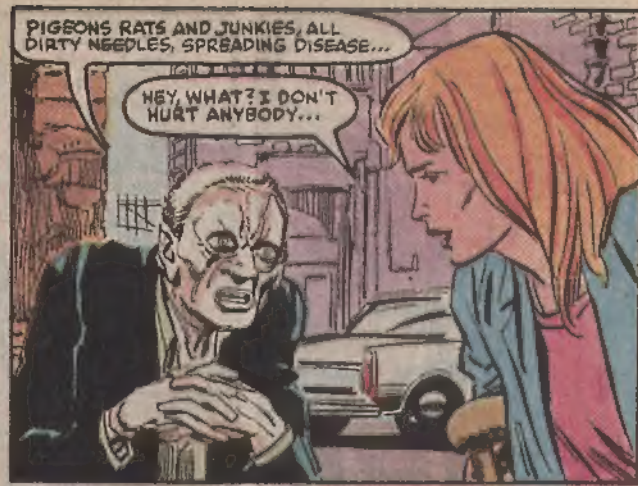
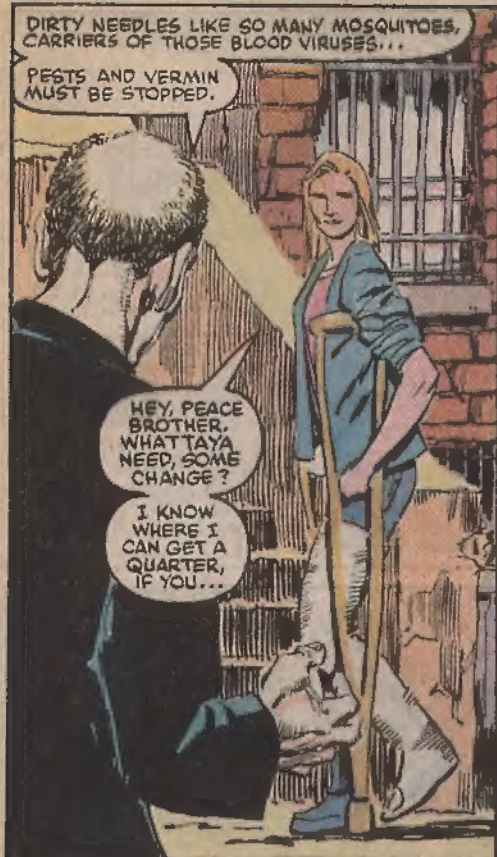


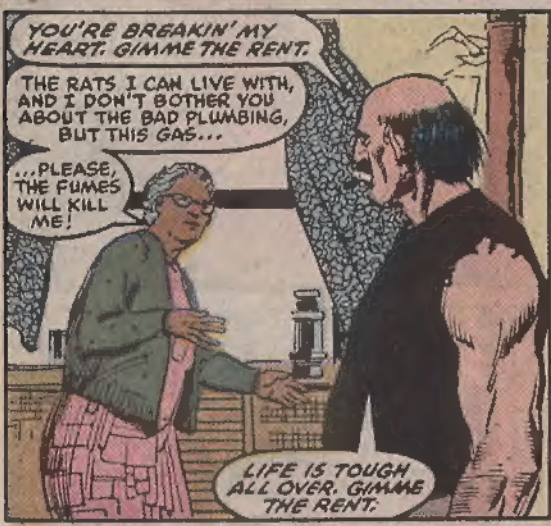
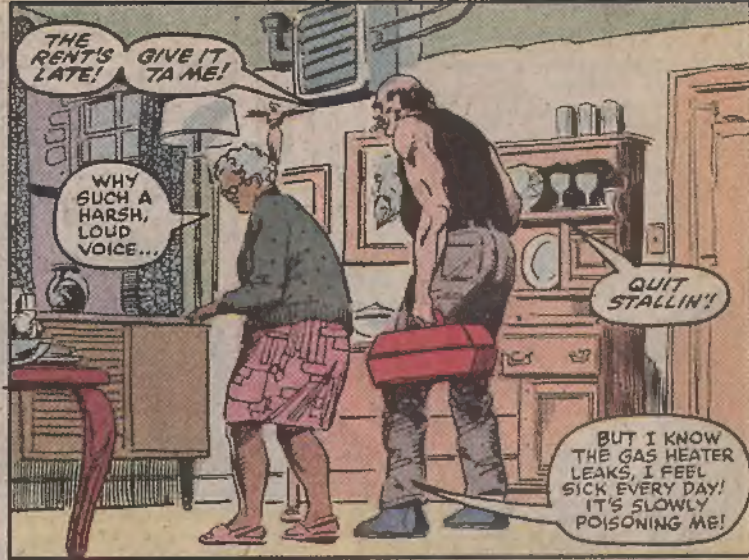
QUIT WHINING, YOU BABY! SOON,
SOON. GEEZ, YOU CAN HOUND
A PERSON TO DEATH...

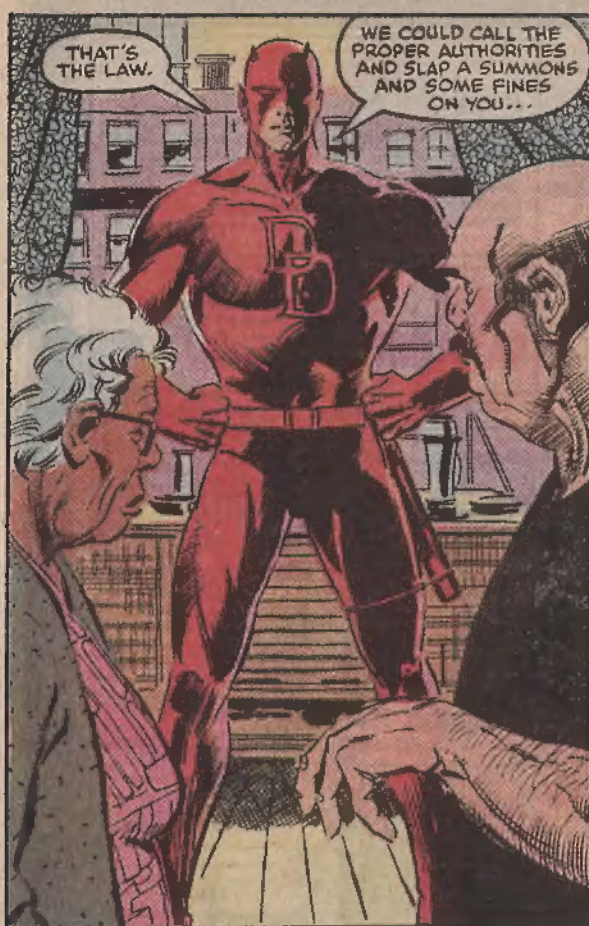
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU IN THE
ALLEY, SWEETHEART. SORRY
I CAN'T CLIMB...

AW, YOU'RE JUST
A GIMP. SEE YOU
SOON. KAY, GIMPY?

YEAH,
YOU...







THAT'S THE LAW.

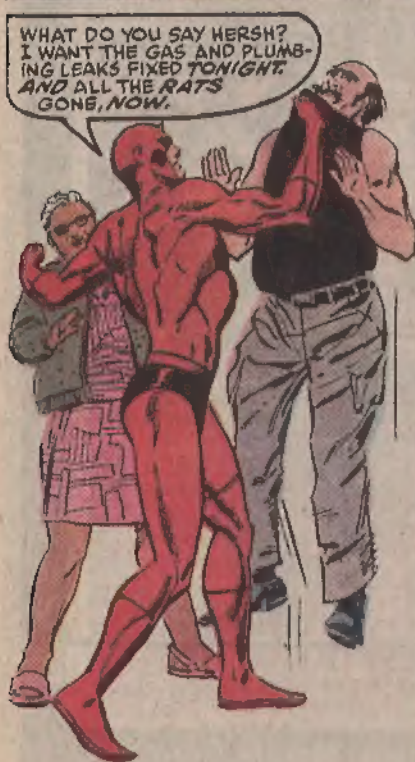
WE COULD CALL THE PROPER AUTHORITIES AND SLAP A SUMMONS AND SOME FINES ON YOU...



BUT RED TAPE CAN GET SO TANGLED...

SO WHY BOTHER WITH THOSE LAWS?

LET'S JUST ENFORCE MY LAW.



WHAT DO YOU SAY HERSH? I WANT THE GAS AND PLUMBING LEAKS FIXED TONIGHT. AND ALL THE RATS GONE, NOW.



RIGHT, RIGHT. I HEAR YA. YES, SIR.

ALL LEAKS AND RATS-- GONE TONIGHT.



NOW I'M GONE!

SORRY IF I SCARED YOU, MA'AM.

BUT I'M NOT SO SCARY, IT'S REALLY JUST THE SUIT.

HEARTBEAT... SOMEONE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM.

ANYONE ELSE LIVE WITH YOU, MA'AM?

OH, MY...

OH, LET ME GIVE YOU SOMETHING!

JUST MY DARLING BABY BOY, HE'S TAKING A BATH NOW.

NOW THIS IS JUST SOME SWEETBREAD, BUT I MADE IT MYSELF...

IT'S FULL OF ALL KINDS OF SINFUL THINGS-- SUGAR AND CHOCOLATE AND I'M SURE IT'S BAD FOR YOU...

...BUT IT SURE TASTES GOOD.

THANK YOU, MA'AM.

WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT LEAD. SOMEONE FITTING THE DESCRIPTION OF THE SLASHER THAT HIT NEW YORK LAST WEEK WAS SEEN IN THIS BUILDING.

BUT I'VE CHECKED EVERY APARTMENT, NO SIGN OF HIM.

FUNNY, I DIDN'T SMELL ANY GAS IN THAT WOMAN'S APARTMENT...

MOM?
ARE THEY GONE?

YES! YES, MY DARLING.

YOU'RE MY WONDERFUL BOY! WHY STAY HIDDEN?

YOU'LL SEE, WHEN YOU GROW UP YOU'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS, AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO HIDE.

MA... I GOTTA GO.

YOU'RE GOING TO THE BASEMENT!

ALWAYS LEAVING YOUR MOTHER ALL ALONE!

THAT BASEMENT IS FULL OF TOXINS AND POISONS AND IT'S GOING TO KILL YOU, BOY!

WHY DID YOU HIDE? YOU'VE NOTHING TO HIDE!

NO! DON'T LEAVE YOUR MOTHER!

I CAN'T BREATHE, I GOTTA GO.

ONE MORE INCISION
INTO THE WASTELINE,
THEN I'LL SOLDER A
NEW ARTERY.

THE LEFT VENTRICLE
LEAKS, COULD STRAIN
THE WHOLE BODY...

SHOULD APPLY
SOME TOURNIQUETS
AND CHECK ALL THE
BENDS AND ELBOW
JOINTS...

THEN RE-WIRE
THE PUMP, WHICH
HAS BEEN SKIPPING
BEATS LATELY...

COULD
SEIZE UP THE
AORTA SOME
DAY, IT'LL FIX
THE SYNAPSES
PROBLEM,
ANYWAY.

ALL THE
PIPES AND VEINS
AND TUBES AND
ARTERIES...

GAS, OIL,
WATER,
BLOOD,
ELECTRICITY,
SEWAGE...

ALL THE POISONS
FLOW THROUGH
HERE...

THE
CONSUMPTION
AND WASTE OF
THE PEOPLE IN
THIS BUILDING...

RUNNING
THROUGH
MY HOME...

POISONING
MY BODY...
KILLING
ME...

MA?

MA!

YOU STAY OUT
A' THAT SUN! ITS
CANCER RAYS ARE
KILLING YOU!

WHAT'S
THAT YOU
GOT?

CANDY?
SUGAR *ROTS*
THE TEETH
RIGHT OUTTA
YOUR HEAD!

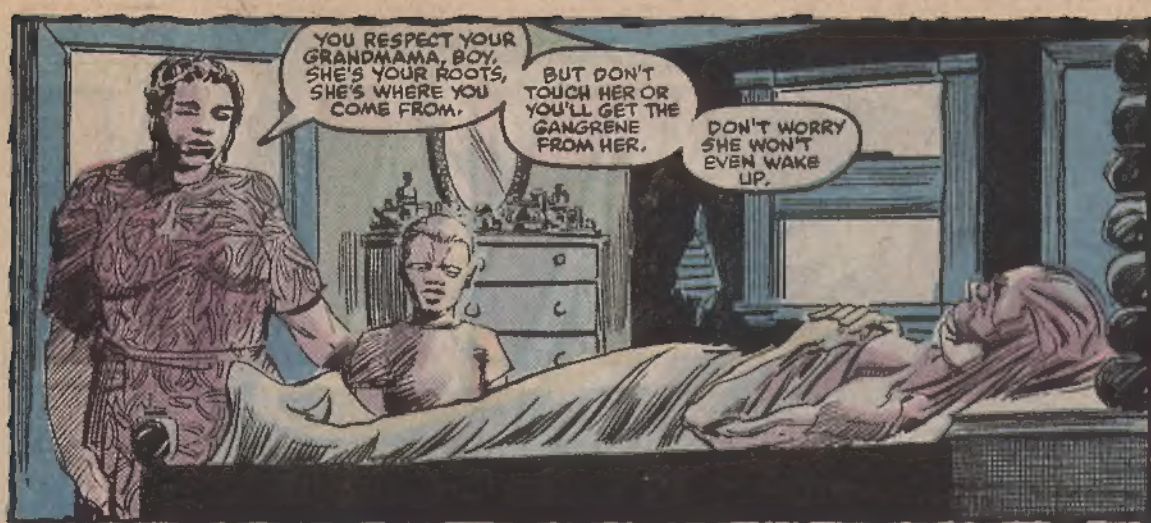
THEN
YOU'LL NEED
CAVITIES
FILLED AND
ALL THAT
METAL IN
YOUR MOUTH
IS A SLOW
POISON!

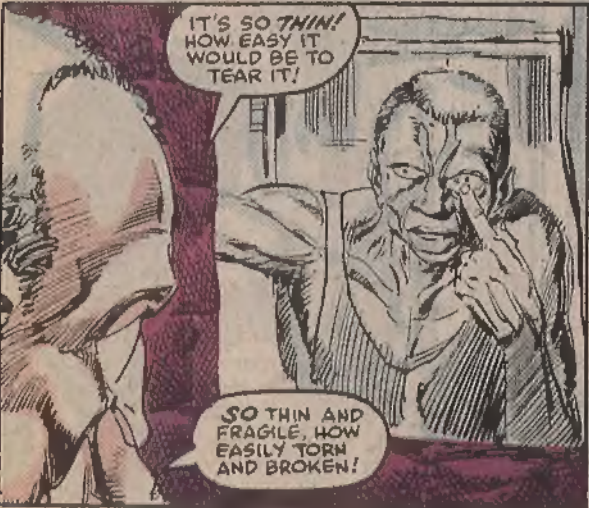
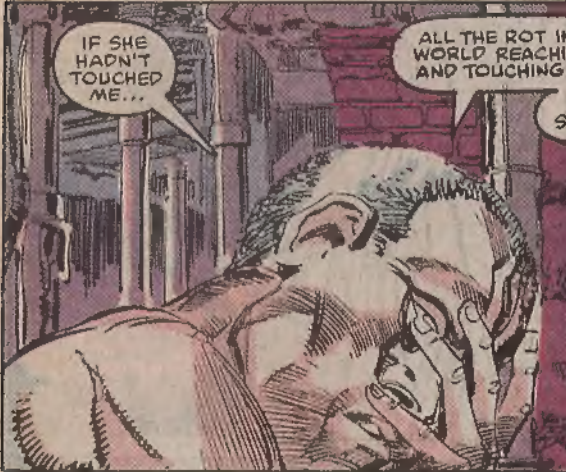
YOU GIVE
GRANDMAMA
HER MEDICINE?

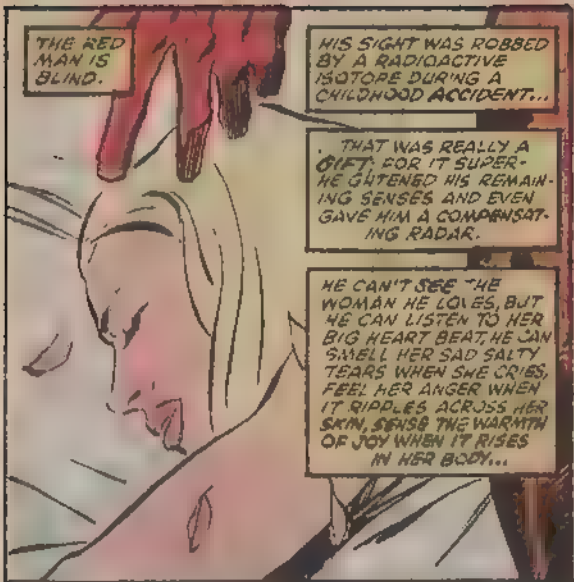
YES.

YOU KEEP LYIN' LIKE
THAT YOU'LL GROW
A TUMOR IN YOUR
LYIN' BRAIN!

NOW, COME ON, DARLING.





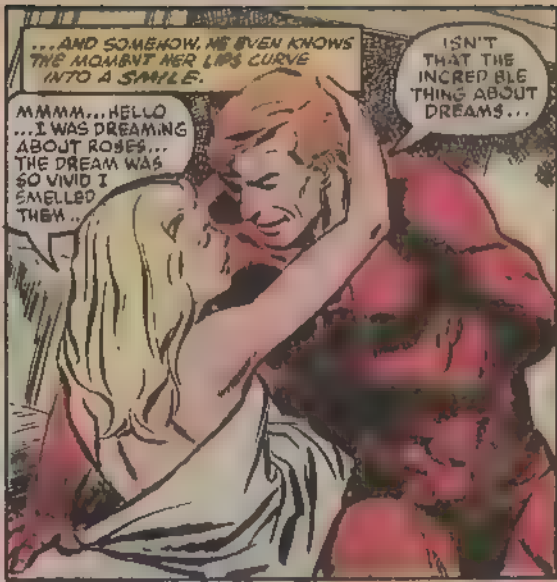


THE RED MAN IS BLIND.

HIS SIGHT WAS ROBBED BY A RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE DURING A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT...

THAT WAS REALLY A GIFT, FOR IT SUPER-HE GUTENED HIS REMAINING SENSES, AND EVEN GAVE HIM A COMPENSATING RADAR.

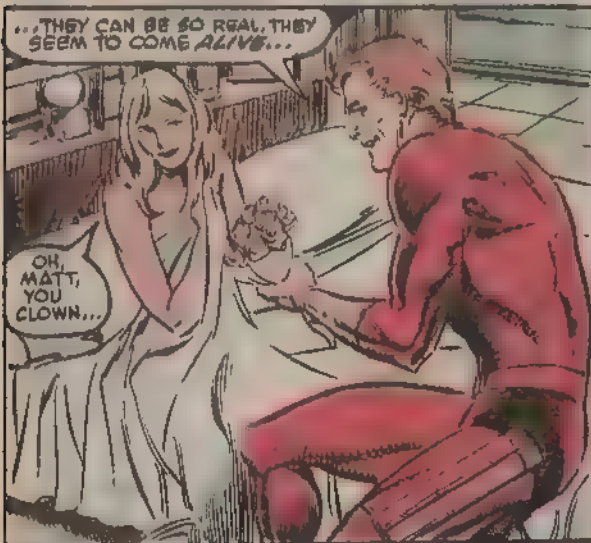
HE CAN'T SEE THE WOMAN HE LOVES, BUT HE CAN LISTEN TO HER BIG HEART BEAT, HE CAN SMELL HER SAD SALTY TEARS WHEN SHE CRIES, FEEL HER ANGER WHEN IT RIPPLES ACROSS HER SKIN, SENSE THE WARMTH OF JOY WHEN IT RISES IN HER BODY...



...AND SOMEHOW, HE EVEN KNOWS THE MOMENT HER LIPS CURVE INTO A SMILE.

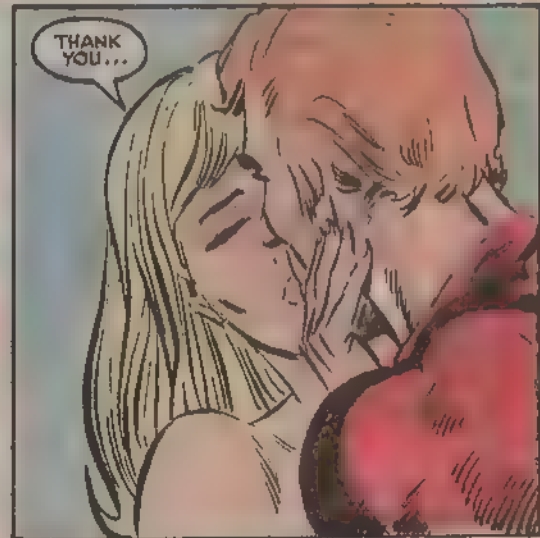
ISN'T THAT THE INCREDIBLE THING ABOUT DREAMS...

MMMM...HELLO...I WAS DREAMING ABOUT ROSES...THE DREAM WAS SO VIVID I SMELLED THEM...

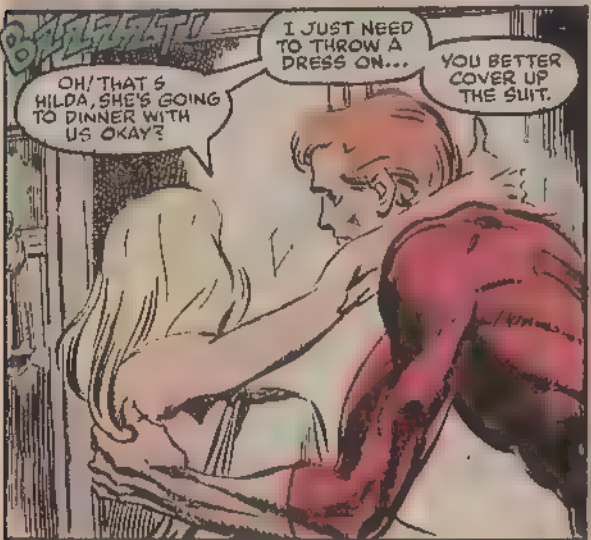


...THEY CAN BE SO REAL, THEY SEEM TO COME ALIVE...

OH, MATT, YOU CLOWN...



THANK YOU...



OH! THAT'S HILDA, SHE'S GOING TO DINNER WITH US OKAY?

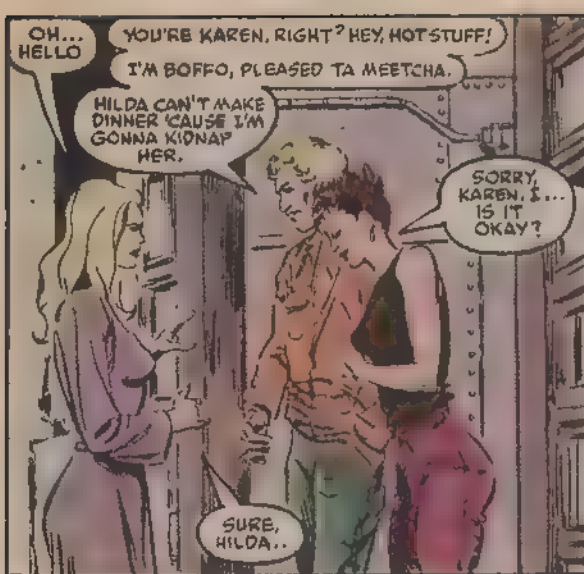
I JUST NEED TO THROW A DRESS ON...

YOU BETTER COVER UP THE SUIT.



READY?

YUP



OH... HELLO

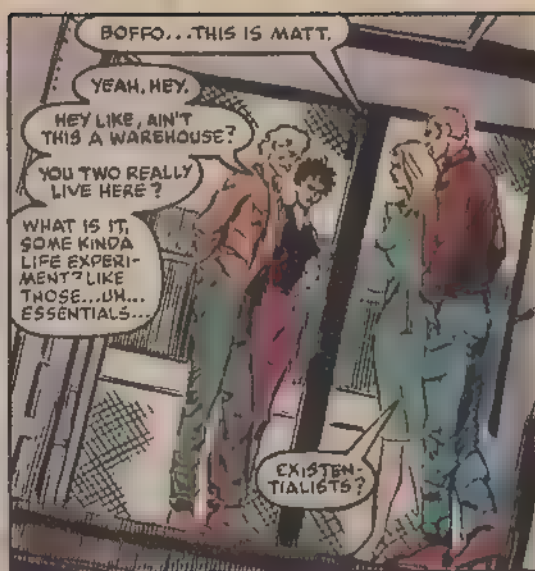
YOU'RE KAREN, RIGHT? HEY, HOT STUFF!

I'M BOFFO, PLEASED TA MEETCHA.

HILDA CAN'T MAKE DINNER 'CAUSE I'M GONNA KIDNAP HER.

SORRY, KAREN, I... IS IT OKAY?

SURE, HILDA..



BOFFO...THIS IS MATT.

YEAH, HEY.

HEY LIKE, AIN'T THIS A WAREHOUSE?

YOU TWO REALLY LIVE HERE?

WHAT IS IT, SOME KINDA LIFE EXPERIMENT? LIKE THOSE...UH... ESSENTIALS...

EXISTENTIALISTS?



YEAH, THOSE CATS, LIKE, UH, YOUR LIFE AS AN ART PIECE, RIGHT?

THE RENT WAS CHEAP.

IT'S ALL MY COOK'S SALARY COULD HANDLE

A COOK? HEY, YOU LOOK SO YUPPED-OUT I'D A NEVER MARKED YOU BLUE-COLLAR!

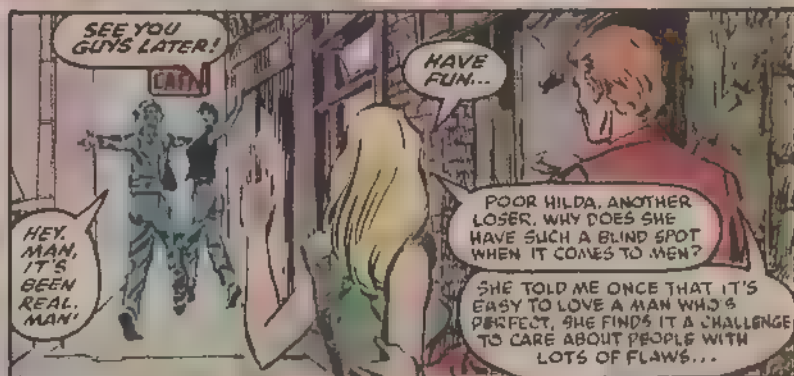


HEY, HILDA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CUT DOWN ON THE LIQUOR AND CIGARETTES?!

YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT NIETZSCHE SAYS...

"LIVE DANGEROUSLY-- IF IT DOESN'T KILL YOU, IT'LL ONLY MAKE YOU STRONGER."

I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT



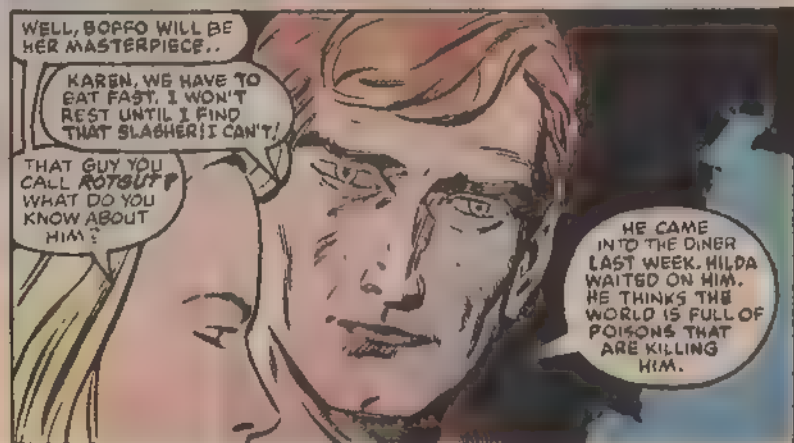
SEE YOU GUYS LATER!

HEY, MAN, IT'S BEEN REAL, MAN!

HAVE FUN...

POOR HILDA, ANOTHER LOSER. WHY DOES SHE HAVE SUCH A BLIND SPOT WHEN IT COMES TO MEN?

SHE TOLD ME ONCE THAT IT'S EASY TO LOVE A MAN WHO'S PERFECT. SHE FINDS IT A CHALLENGE TO CARE ABOUT PEOPLE WITH LOTS OF FLAWS...

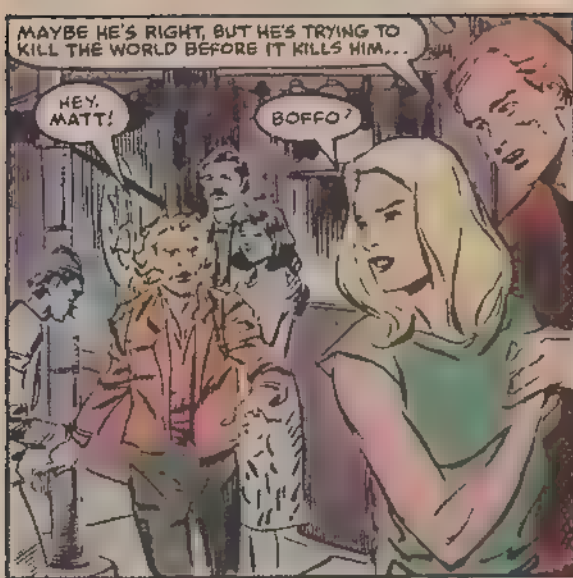


WELL, BOFFO WILL BE HER MASTERPIECE..

KAREN, WE HAVE TO EAT FAST. I WON'T REST UNTIL I FIND THAT SLASHER! I CAN'T!

THAT GUY YOU CALL ROTSUT? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?

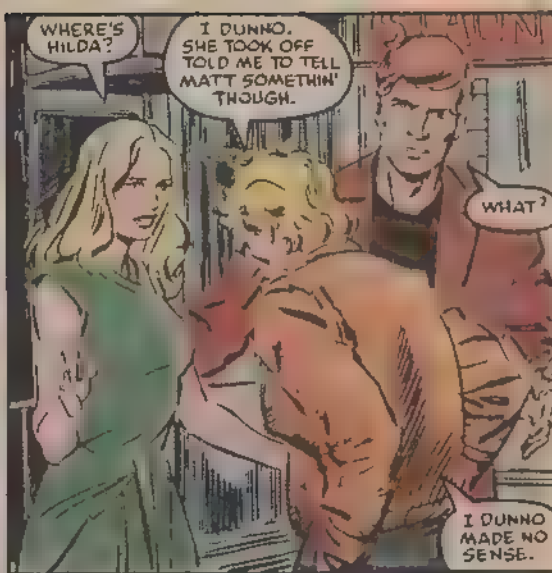
HE CAME INTO THE DINER LAST WEEK. HILDA WAITED ON HIM. HE THINKS THE WORLD IS FULL OF POISONS THAT ARE KILLING HIM.



MAYBE HE'S RIGHT, BUT HE'S TRYING TO KILL THE WORLD BEFORE IT KILLS HIM...

HEY, MATT!

BOFFO?

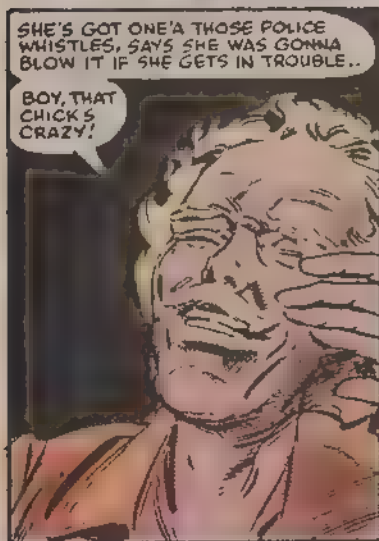


WHERE'S HILDA?

I DUNNO. SHE TOOK OFF TOLD ME TO TELL MATT SOMETHIN' THOUGH.

WHAT?

I DUNNO MADE NO SENSE.



SHE'S GOT ONE'A THOSE POLICE WHISTLES, SAYS SHE WAS GONNA BLOW IT IF SHE GETS IN TROUBLE..

BOY, THAT CHICK'S CRAZY!



WHY WOULD SHE BE IN TROUBLE?!

WHAT ELSE DID SHE SAY?!

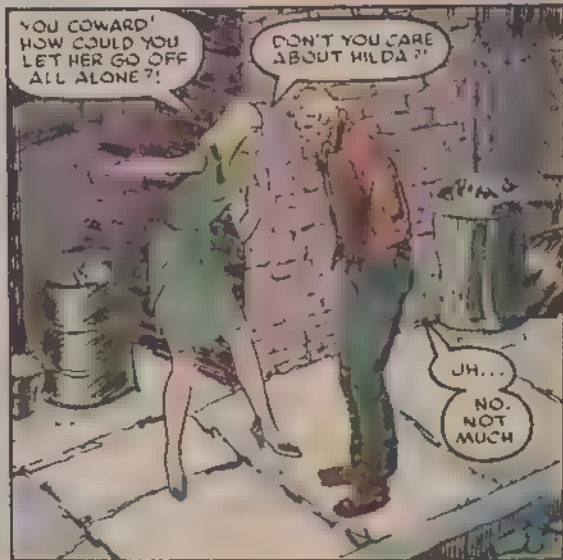


HEY, EASY MAN! SHE WAS JUST BABBLIN'! SOMETHIN' ABOUT SOME GUY WHO WOULDN'T EAT HIS POISONED BURGER LAST WEEK.

SHE'S JUST WIGGED-OUT IS ALL



SEE YOU LATER, KAREN

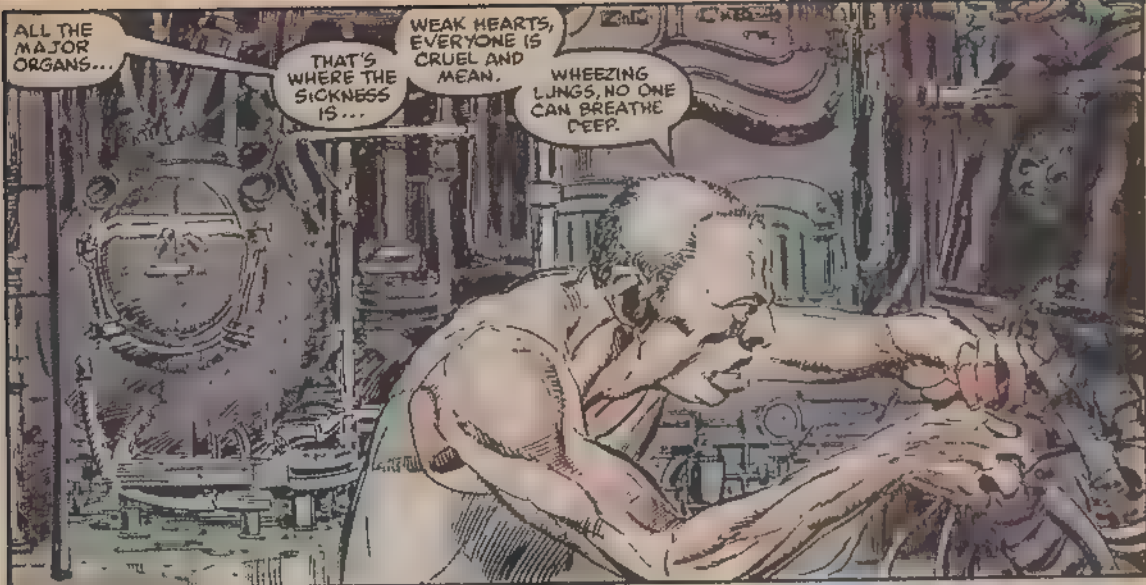


YOU COWARD! HOW COULD YOU LET HER GO OFF ALL ALONE?!

DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT HILDA?!

JH...

NO. NOT MUCH

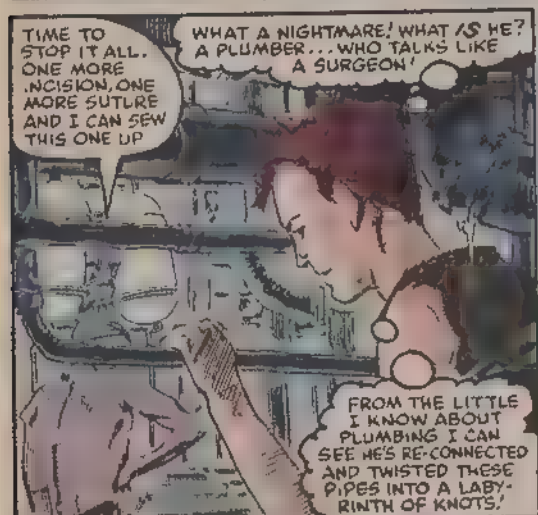


ALL THE
MAJOR
ORGANS...

THAT'S
WHERE THE
SICKNESS
IS...

WEAK HEARTS,
EVERYONE IS
CRUEL AND
MEAN.

WHEEZING
LUNGS, NO ONE
CAN BREATHE
DEEP.



TIME TO
STOP IT ALL.
ONE MORE
INCISION, ONE
MORE SUTURE
AND I CAN SEW
THIS ONE UP

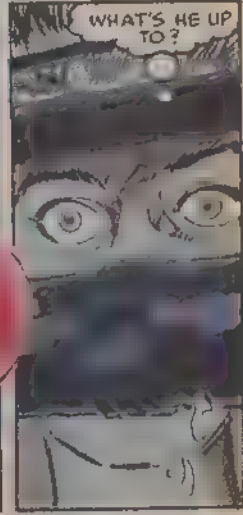
WHAT A NIGHTMARE! WHAT IS HE?
A PLUMBER... WHO TALKS LIKE
A SURGEON!

FROM THE LITTLE
I KNOW ABOUT
PLUMBING I CAN
SEE HE'S RE-CONNECTED
AND TWISTED THESE
PIPES INTO A LABY-
RINTH OF KNOTS.

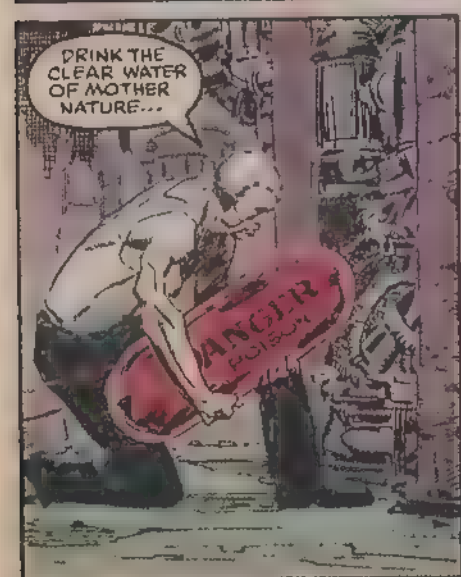


CLEANSE, VENTILATE,
WASH IT ALL OUT..

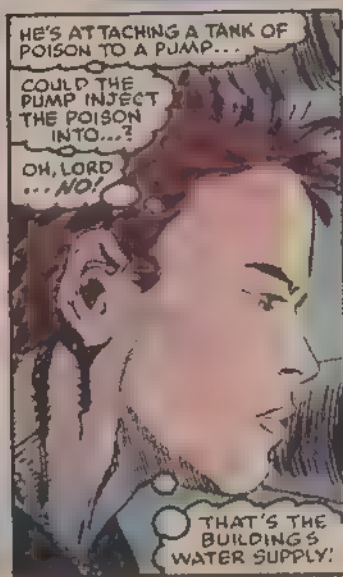
FIGHT
POISON
WITH
POISON...



WHAT'S HE UP
TO?



DRINK THE
CLEAR WATER
OF MOTHER
NATURE...

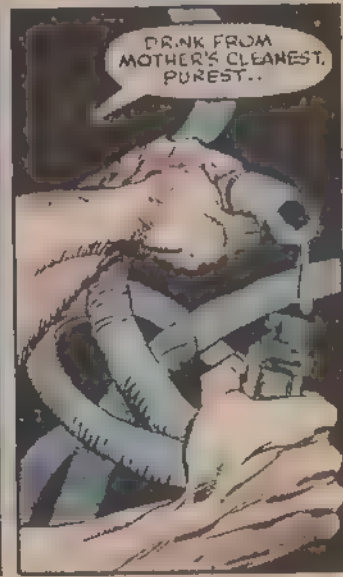


HE'S ATTACHING A TANK OF
POISON TO A PUMP...

COULD THE
PUMP INJECT
THE POISON
INTO...?

OH, LORD!
... NO!

THAT'S THE
BUILDING'S
WATER SUPPLY!



DRINK FROM
MOTHER'S CLEANEST,
PUREST..

AND UPSTAIRS ON THE SECOND FLOOR...

HARRY?

Splash!

I'M SOAKIN' IN THE TUB, MAGGIE! BOY, THE WATER FEELS GREAT!

THIRD FLOOR...

DISHES, DISHES, ALWAYS DISHES TO WASH.

Splish!

FOURTH FLOOR...

HEY, KELLY BEAN! WHAT A CLEAN BABY!

Swish Swish

FIFTH FLOOR...

I'M GOING TO WARM MY INSIDES WITH SOME TEA!

ANYONE ELSE?

BASEMENT...

FLOWING, DRIPPING, REACHING OUT AND TOUCHING...

KILLER.

HUH?

HEY, I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THAT WAITRESS THAT SERVED ME A POISONED BURGER AND TRIED TO KILL ME WITH YOUR CIGARETTES.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU POISON THESE PEOPLE'S WATER...

TOO LATE IT'S ALREADY HOOKED UP. THEY'RE ALREADY DYING.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME WITH?

THAT COFFIN NAIL?

I GOT ONE OF MY OWN!

A CLEAN SHARP. SURGEON'S SCALPEL...

READY TO CURE YOUR DISEASE...

NEW YORK'S WATER-
TOWER LANDSCAPE...

STRONG
COFFEE...
JAMAICAN.
BAD COUGH.

THE
COUGHER IS
SITTING WITH
SOME STRONG
PERFUME...

THAT WHISTLE?
NO, JUST A TEAPOT
BLOWIN' STEAM.

HIS SENSES REACH OUT
LIKE SO MANY SEARCH-
LIGHTS "SEEKING" THE CITY...

ILLUMINATING SMELLS,
SOUNDS, MOVEMENTS...

ONE AT A TIME
EACH AS STRONG
AS A BEACON

DAREDEVIL CROUCHES
AMONG THE CHURCH'S
STONE DEW.

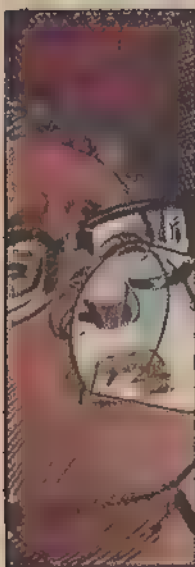
...PATIENT VIGILANCE

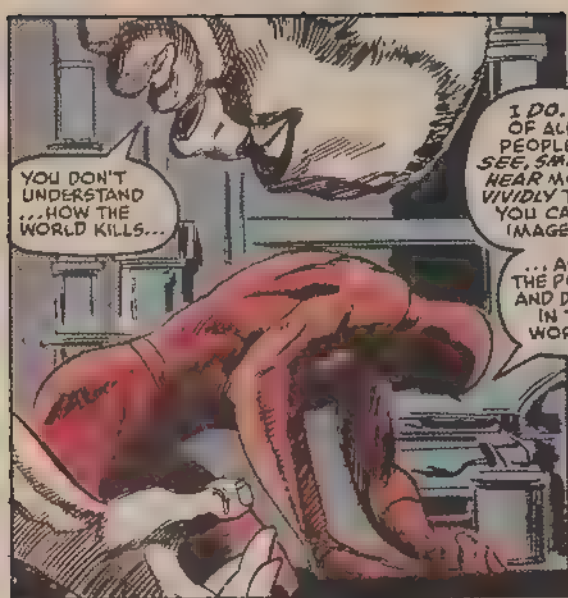
SOME CREATURE
NAMED ROTGUT
IS HURTING HIS
CITY



HE WILL NOT
REST UNTIL
HE CUTS OUT
THE POISON
THAT HURTS
HIS CITY.

HE MUST STOP
THE ROTGUT.

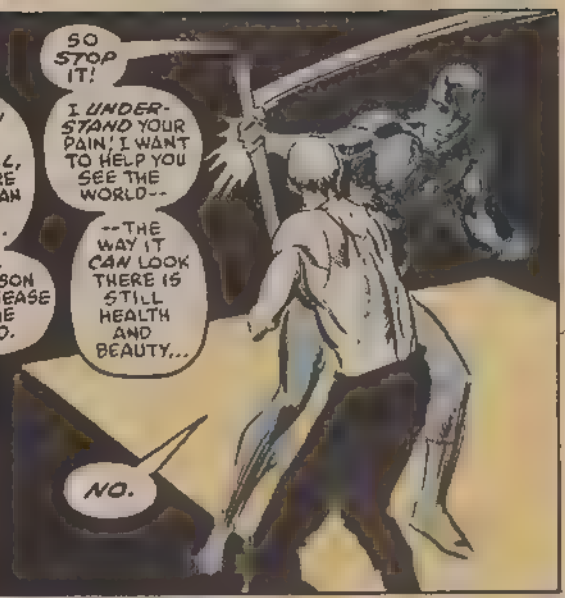




YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... HOW THE WORLD KILLS...

I DO. I, OF ALL PEOPLE, SEE, SMELL, HEAR MORE VIVIDLY THAN YOU CAN IMAGE...

... ALL THE POISON AND DISEASE IN THE WORLD.



SO STOP IT!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR PAIN! I WANT TO HELP YOU SEE THE WORLD--

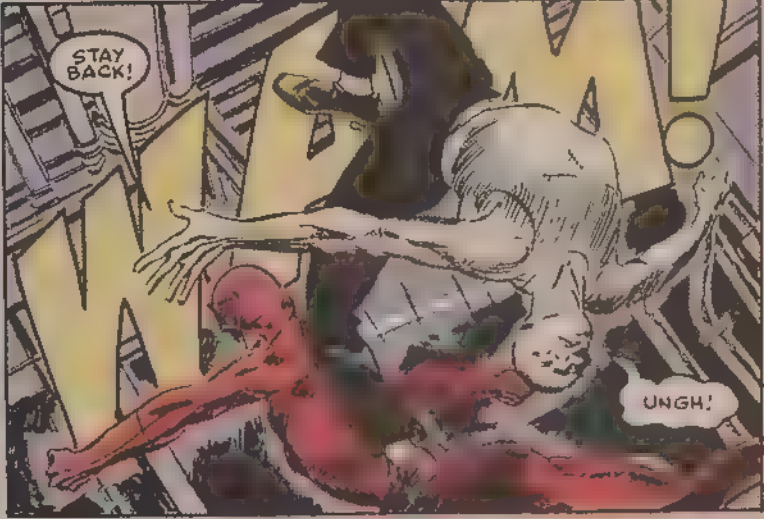
--THE WAY IT CAN LOOK THERE IS STILL HEALTH AND BEAUTY...

NO.



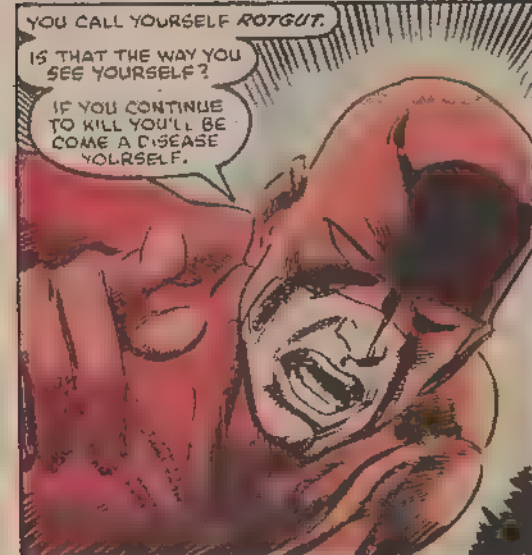
I MUST CONTINUE MY WORK. CONTINUE TO CUT OUT THE DISEASE BEFORE IT KILLS THE ORGANISM.

AND YOU... YOU



STAY BACK!

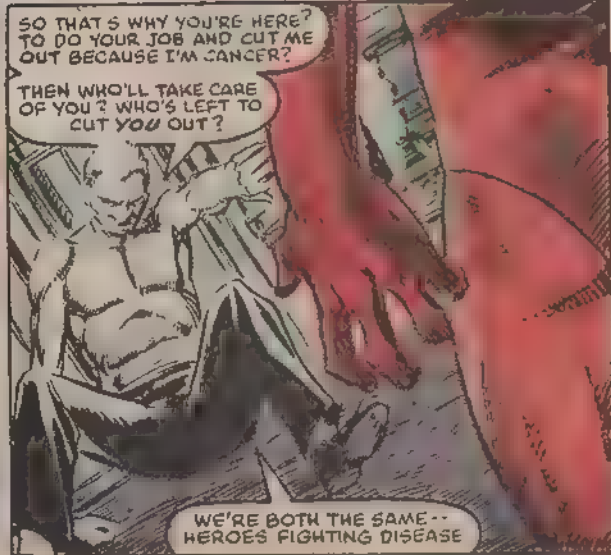
UNGH!



YOU CALL YOURSELF ROTGUT.

IS THAT THE WAY YOU SEE YOURSELF?

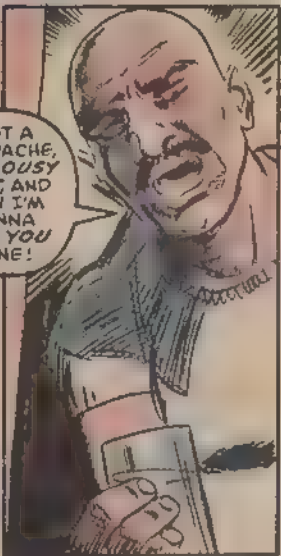
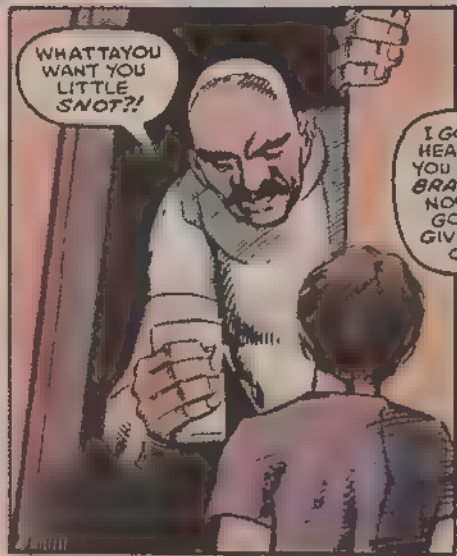
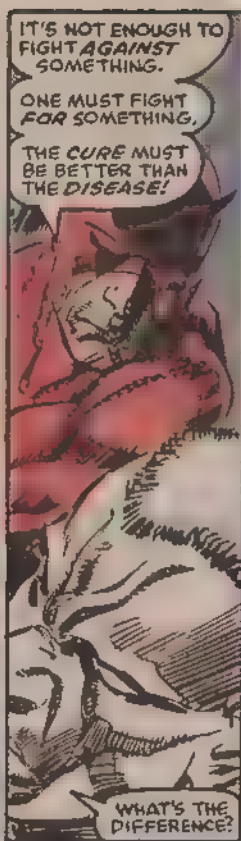
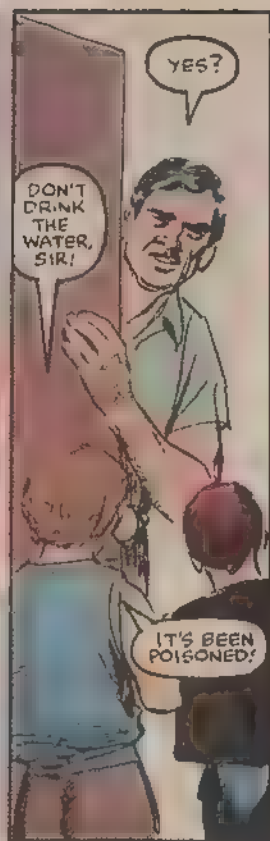
IF YOU CONTINUE TO KILL YOU'LL BECOME A DISEASE YOURSELF.

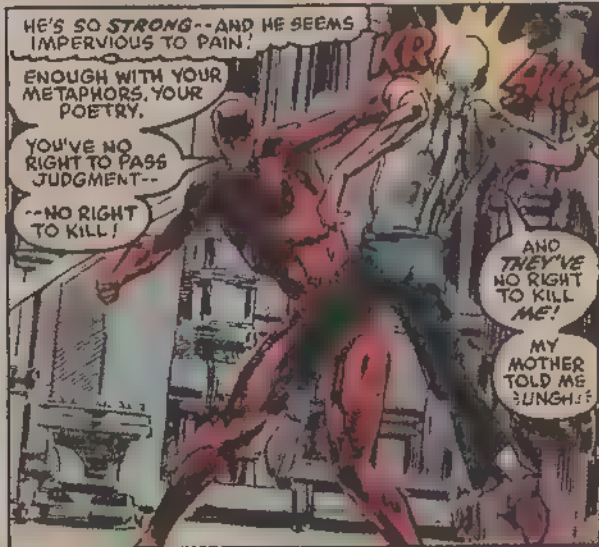
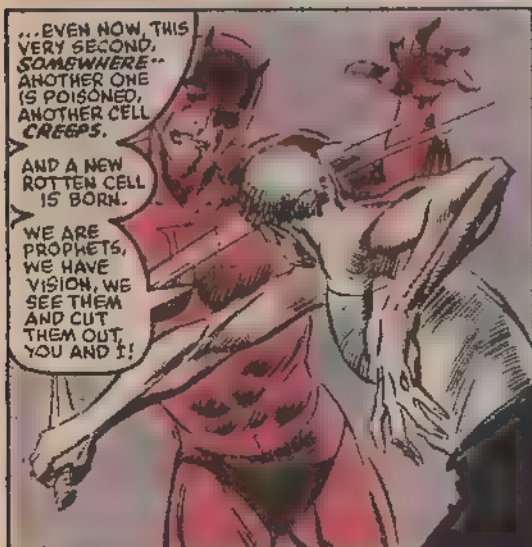


SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE? TO DO YOUR JOB AND CUT ME OUT BECAUSE I'M CANCER?

THEN WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU? WHO'S LEFT TO CUT YOU OUT?

WE'RE BOTH THE SAME-- HEROES FIGHTING DISEASE









OH, NO!
I'M SORRY,
I'M SO SORRY...
I FORGOT
YOU...
...LIVED
HERE.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?!

YOU
POISONED
YOUR OWN
MOTHER?

I'M SORRY...I DID
EVERYTHING YOU
TOLD ME TO...
I DIDN'T SMOKE...
I DIDN'T EAT SUGAR
...I STAYED INSIDE...



GET AWAY FROM
ME! YOU HURT ME!
I'M YOUR MOTHER!
I'M NOT ONE OF
YOUR BAD CELLS...
GET
AWAY...

YOU'RE THE BAD ONE! I KNEW
WHEN YOU WERE GROWIN'
INSIDE ME, I COULD FEEL IT
IN MY GUTS IT WAS SOME-
THIN' BAD BEIN' BORN...
I SHOULD'A CLEANED OUT
THE PLUMBIN' RIGHT THEN!



BUT I LET YOU
COME OUT, AND I
THOUGHT I'D GOTTEN
RID OF THE GUTROT...

BUT THERE
YOU ARE.

NO... I'M
NOT YOUR
MOTHER
ANYMORE.

SOMETHIN
LIKE YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE A
MOTHER.



I KNOW WHAT
I HAVE TO DO.

DAREDEVIL
SHOWED ME.
HE HELPED
ME SEE--

--THE
LAST NAIL
IN THE
COFFIN.



NO, THAT'S
TOO EASY.

LET ME DIE!
IT'S WHAT YOU
WERE GOING TO
DO TO ME
ANYWAY--

KILL
ME!

NO, I CAN'T
DO THAT.

ONLY YOUR GOD
AND THE COURTS
CAN DECIDE WHAT
YOUR FATE WILL
BE.

I CAN'T
DO THAT.

I ONLY DO WHAT YOU DO.
WHY IS IT OKAY FOR YOU
AND NOT FOR ME? WE'RE
BOTH PROPHETS.

I'M
SORRY.
YOU ARE...
CONFUSED.



NEXT: The TRIxTER in BLACK CHRISTMAS!



DAF SNIPER



#COMICS

DAFNET

